

# CANDY

I.C.O.  
8



SHE DOESN'T WANT TO  
SPOIL HER NEW  
HAIR-DO, TED!

10¢

AUGUST No.17



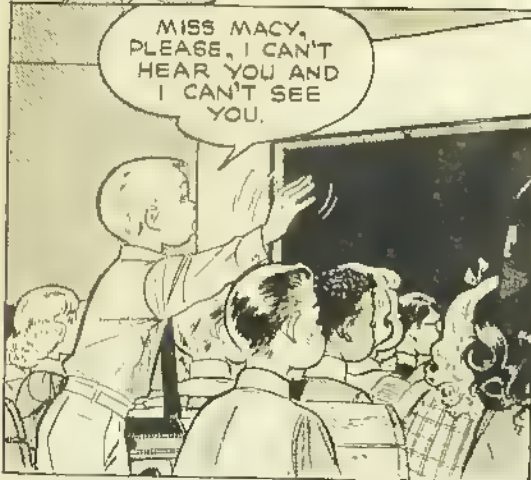


## A collage of various comic book covers from the mid-20th century, including titles like 'Supermouse', 'Startling Comics', 'Jetta', 'Mystery Comics', 'Fantastic Tales', 'Cosmo Cat', 'Strange Worlds', 'Exciting Comics', 'Daring Adventures', 'Casper Cat', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Barnyard Comics', 'Famous Funnies', 'Hill Country', 'Teen-Age Sweetheart', 'Jetta', 'Science', 'Quick Lunch', 'Snake Eyes', 'Miss Masque', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Casper Cat', and 'Daring Adventures'. A large, stylized speech bubble in the center contains the text 'WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM'.





# Better schools make better communities



MISS MACY,  
PLEASE, I CAN'T  
HEAR YOU AND  
I CAN'T SEE  
YOU.

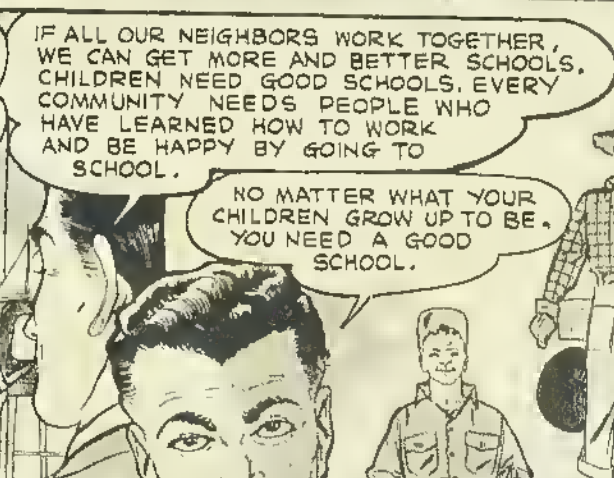


WELL, SON,  
HOW DID  
THINGS GO  
IN SCHOOL  
TODAY?

TOO BAD I CAN'T  
HEAR OR SEE THE  
TEACHER. I COULD  
LIKE SCHOOL IF  
THEY'D ONLY GIVE  
ME A CHANCE.



WHAT ARE WE  
GOING TO DO, DAD?  
ALL THE CHILDREN  
SAY THE SCHOOL  
IS CROWDED. THEY  
GO ONLY HALF A  
DAY.



IF ALL OUR NEIGHBORS WORK TOGETHER,  
WE CAN GET MORE AND BETTER SCHOOLS.  
CHILDREN NEED GOOD SCHOOLS. EVERY  
COMMUNITY NEEDS PEOPLE WHO  
HAVE LEARNED HOW TO WORK  
AND BE HAPPY BY GOING TO  
SCHOOL.

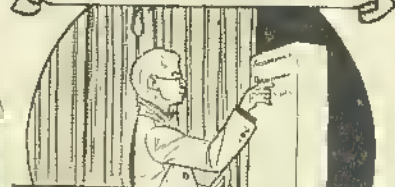
NO MATTER WHAT YOUR  
CHILDREN GROW UP TO BE,  
YOU NEED A GOOD  
SCHOOL.



WHEN YOU GROW UP AND  
VOTE, YOU WILL NEED  
AN EDUCATION.



JERRY  
FASANO -



TELL YOUR MOTHER AND  
FATHER THEY CAN LEARN  
HOW OTHERS WON BETTER  
SCHOOLS BY WRITING TO -  
"NATIONAL CITIZENS COMMISSION  
FOR THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS  
2 WEST 45TH STREET  
NEW YORK 18 NEW YORK"

# CANDY

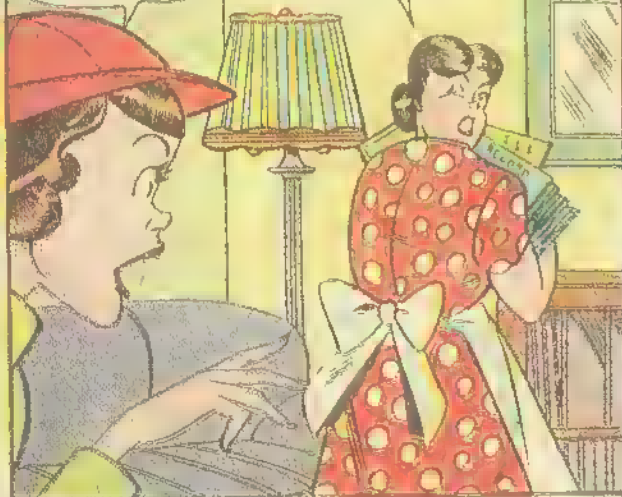
CANDY, YOU SHOULD REALLY TEACH THAT PIG BETTER MANNERS!

YES, AUNT MATILDA! WE'RE THINKING OF SENDING IT TO FINISHING SCHOOL!



WHAT'S UP, MOM? WHY ARE YOU HIDING MY JIVE FLATTERS?

AUNT MATILDA IS ARRIVING FOR A SURPRISE VISIT TONIGHT AND SHE MUSTN'T SEE THEM!



AUNT MATILDA?

SHE'S YOUR FATHER'S WEALTHY SISTER FROM BUSTON! SHE HAS VERY DEFINITE IDEAS ABOUT HOW TO BRING UP YOUNG LADIES, AND JIVE IS POSITIVELY NOT PART OF THE PLAN!





CANDY



JEEPERS, SHE SOUNDS LIKE AN AWFUL CREEP!

CANDACE!  
GO RIGHT UPSTAIRS AND  
TAKE OFF YOUR BOBBYSOX,  
AND PLEASE TRY TO WATCH  
YOUR LANGUAGE WHEN  
AUNT MATILDA ARRIVES!



THAT NIGHT...

BAH! IMAGINE  
HAVING TO PUT  
ON A TIE TO  
GREET MY OWN  
SISTER!

I FEEL LIKE I'M  
GOING TO A  
PARTY INSTEAD  
OF JUST EATING  
SUPPER!

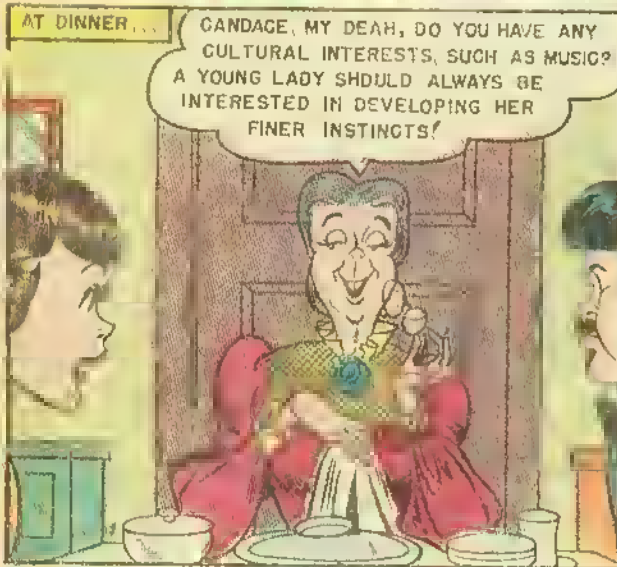
SHE'S  
HERE!



MY DEAR AGNES! HOW ARE  
YOU? AND THIS IS CANDACE...  
WHAT A SWEET YOUNG  
LADY! TIMOTHY,  
STRAIGHTEN  
YOUR TIE!

UHP! HEH-  
HEH! GODD  
TO SEE  
YOU, MATILDA!

DW, ONE OF THE  
ORIGINAL BAKED  
BEANS!



AT DINNER...

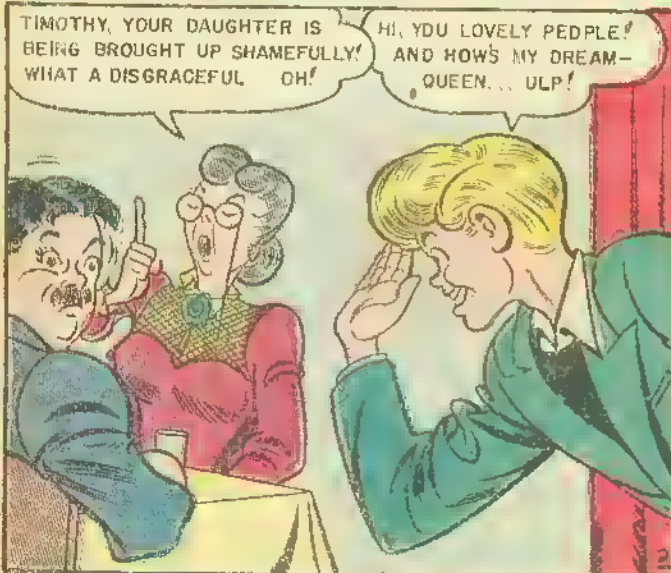
CANDACE, MY DEAR, DO YOU HAVE ANY  
CULTURAL INTERESTS, SUCH AS MUSIC?  
A YOUNG LADY SHOULD ALWAYS BE  
INTERESTED IN DEVELOPING HER  
FINER INSTINCTS!



OH, YES, AUNT MATILDA! I HAVE  
THE BEST COLLECTION OF JIVE  
PLATTERS, AND THE GANG IS  
ALWAYS DROPPING IN TO CUT  
A RUG, WHICH IS ANOTHER  
HOBBY OF MINE!

OH! HOW TERRIBLE!  
I FEEL FAINT!

OH, DEAR!



TIMOTHY, YOUR DAUGHTER IS  
BEING BROUGHT UP SHAMEFULLY!  
WHAT A DISGRACEFUL OH!

HI, YOU LOVELY PEOPLE!  
AND HOW'S MY DREAM-  
QUEEN... ULP!



AUNT MATILDA, THIS IS  
MY BOY FRIEND, TED!

H-HI!

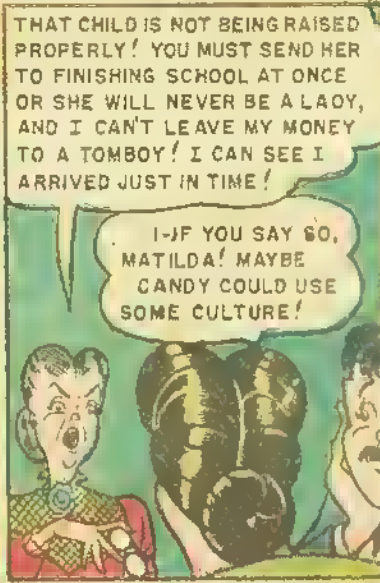
HUMPH!

# CANDY



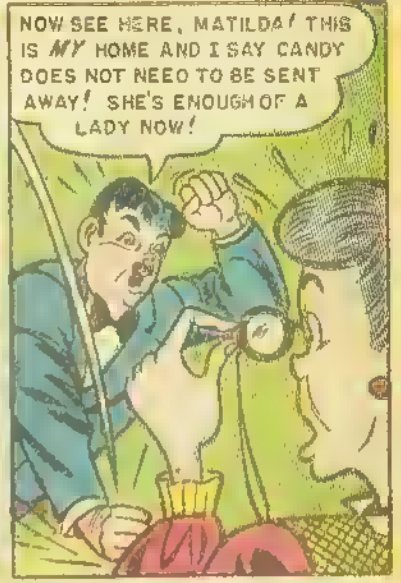
HAVE TO GO NOW, MOM! SEE YOU LATER, FOLKS!

HEH-HEH! YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE THEM, MATILDA! THIS YOUNGER GENERATION IS SO IMPETUOUS!



THAT CHILD IS NOT BEING RAISED PROPERLY! YOU MUST SEND HER TO FINISHING SCHOOL AT ONCE OR SHE WILL NEVER BE A LADY, AND I CAN'T LEAVE MY MONEY TO A TOMBOY! I CAN SEE I ARRIVED JUST IN TIME!

I-IF YOU SAY SO, MATILDA! MAYBE CANDY COULD USE SOME CULTURE!



NOW SEE HERE, MATILDA! THIS IS MY HOME AND I SAY CANDY DOES NOT NEED TO BE SENT AWAY! SHE'S ENOUGH OF A LADY NOW!



TWO HOURS LATER...

AND FURTHERMORE, TIM, I THINK THAT YOU SHOULD...

AND WHAT'S MORE, THERE'S ALSO...

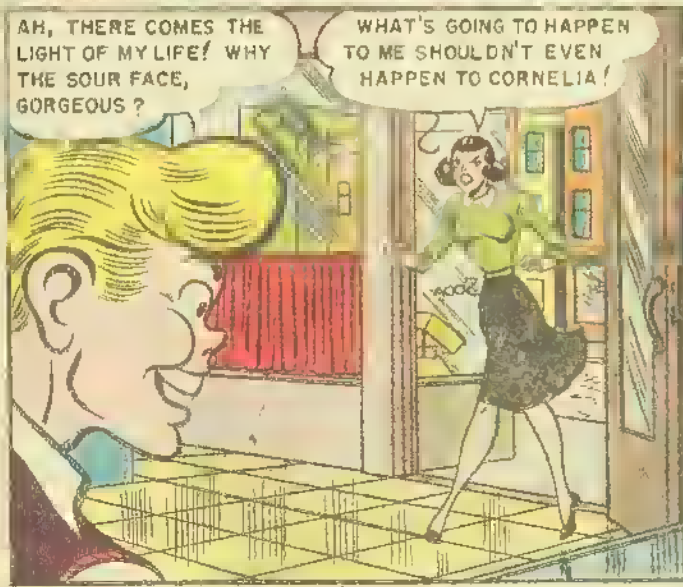
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! SHE'LL GO, BUT I HATE TO THINK OF WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN SHE GETS THERE!



NEXT AFTERNOON AT THE SWEET SHOPPE.

I WONDERED WHY IT WAS SO PEACEFUL AROUND HERE THESE DAYS! CORNELIA HASN'T BEEN IN FOR A WHILE!

YEAH, THERE'S ONE CHICK WHO COULD CURDLE A DOUBLE-RICH MALTED BY JUST SMILING! WONDER WHERE CANDY IS? I HOPE THAT AUNT OF HERS DIDN'T EAT HER FOR BREAKFAST!



AH, THERE COMES THE LIGHT OF MY LIFE! WHY THE SOUR FACE, GORGEOUS?

WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME SHOULDN'T EVEN HAPPEN TO CORNELIA!



I'M BEING SHIPPED OFF TO MISS MURGATROYD'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND I LEAVE TONIGHT SO I WON'T BE TOO LATE FOR THE NEW TERM! WHY, IT'S WORSE THAN...

OH, NO! THE LIGHT OF MY LIFE HAS JUST BLOWN A FUSE!



NEXT EVENING, AT THE ENTRANCE TO MISS MURGATROYD'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES...

SO THIS IS THE CULTURE FACTORY! GOLLY, THE INMATES SURE LOOK LIKE DRIPS! WONDER IF I'LL HAVE TO WEAR GREEPY CLOTHES LIKE THAT!

HERE WE ARE, MISS!

YOU MUST BE CANDACE O'CONNOR, MATILDA O'CONNOR'S NIECE! WELCOME TO MISS MURGATROYD'S! I'M MISS TWIDDLE, YOUR ADVISER! COME, I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM!

HELLO, MISS TWIDDLE!

WONDER WHAT I'LL GET FOR A ROOMMATE?

I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU... YOUR ROOMMATE IS ALSO FROM HARTWICK! ISN'T THAT COZY?

FROM HARTWICK? I WONDER WHO...

CANDY!

CORNELIA! OH, NO!

I'LL LEAVE YOU NOW! I'M SO GLAD YOU KNOW EACH OTHER! IT WILL MAKE THINGS MUCH COZIER!

I'D RATHER ROOM WITH A BARRACUDA IN TEN FEET OF WATER! HOW ARE YOU, CORNELIA DEAR?

WELL, CANDY, YOU'RE THE LAST PERSON I EXPECTED TO SEE HERE, BUT I GUESS WE MIGHT AS WELL MAKE THE BEST OF IT!

THE BEST FOR ME, THAT IS!

THAT'S PEACHY WITH ME, CORNELIA! WHAT IS THIS SIGN ABOUT?

GIRL WITH BEST MANNERS WILL WIN A MYSTERY PRIZE AT SCHOOL DANCE!

RULES

NOTHING YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN! UGH! IT'S A CONTEST TO FIND THE BEST-MANNERED GAL IN THE SCHOOL! OOF! I'M SURE TO WIN IT, EVEN THOUGH I CAN'T STAND THIS PLACE! GROAN! NO MEN!

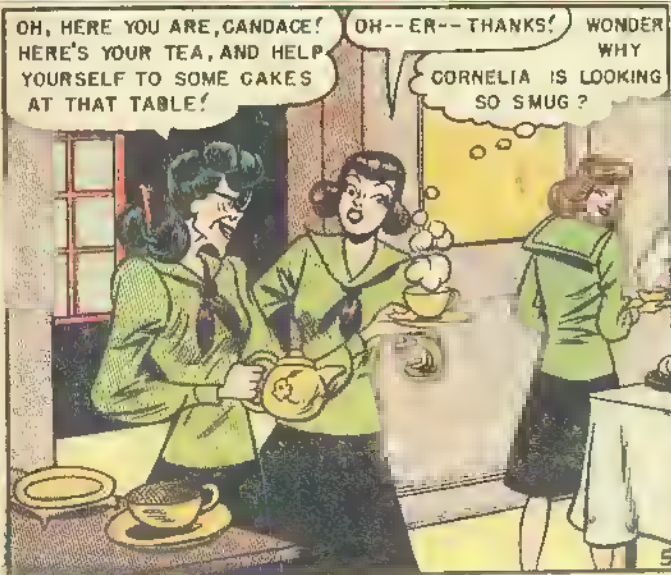
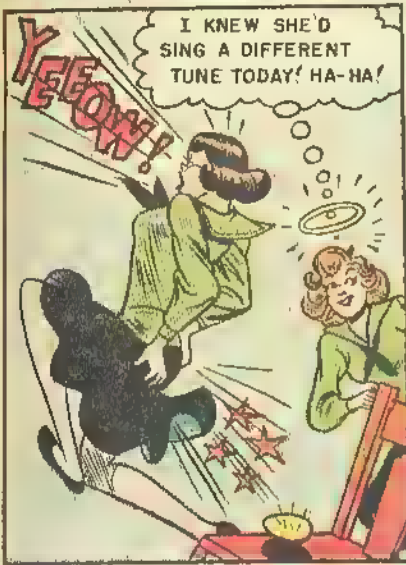
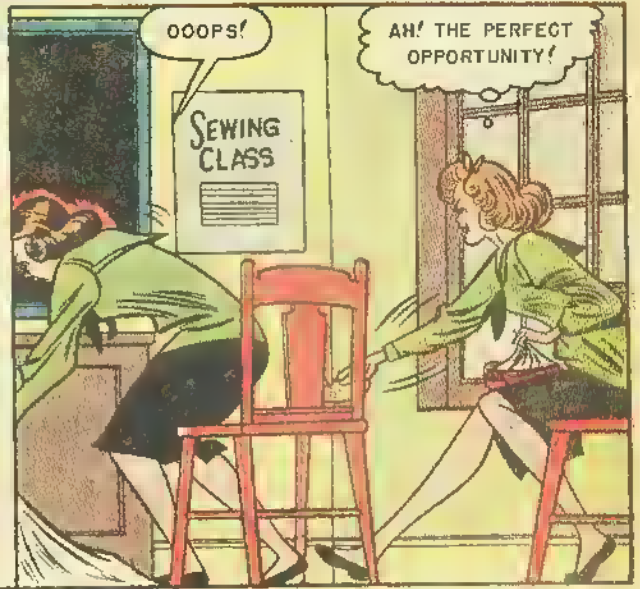
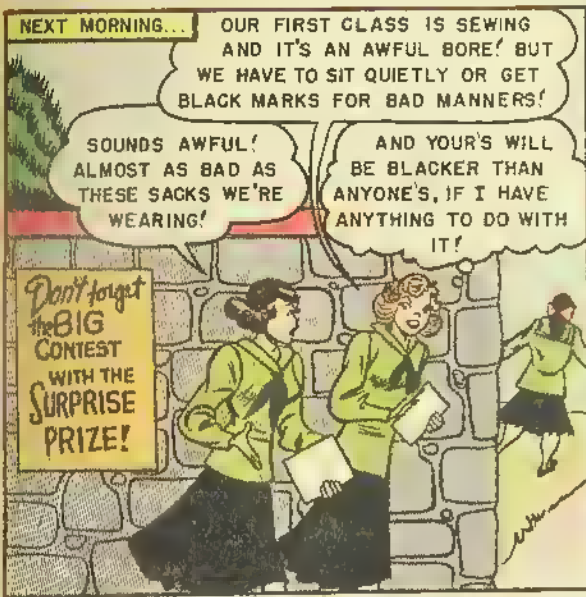
OH, REALLY?

HMMM, I'D BETTER BRUSH UP ON MY EMILY POST! THEN WE'LL SEE WHO WINS THAT CONTEST!

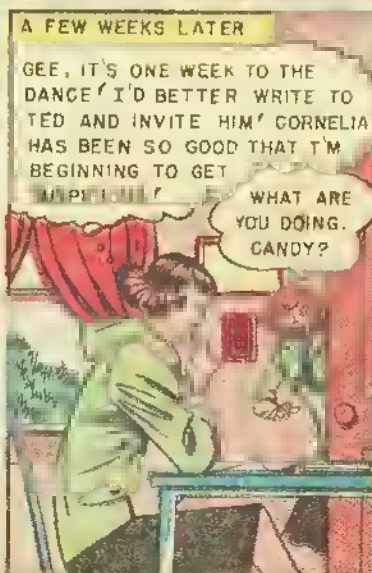
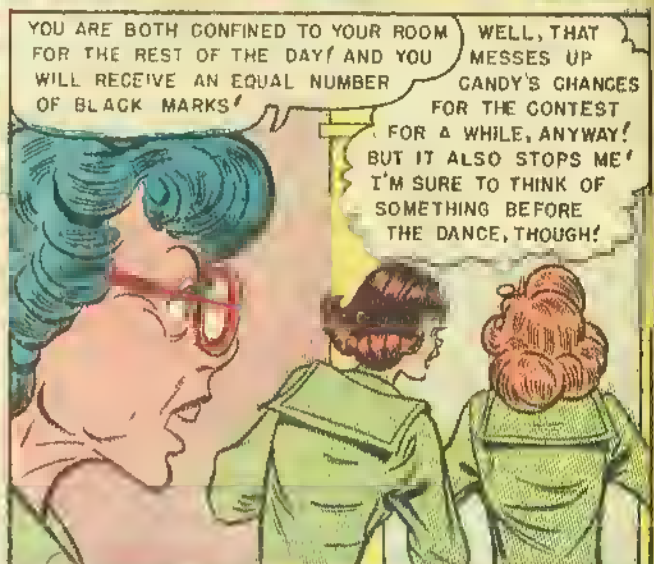
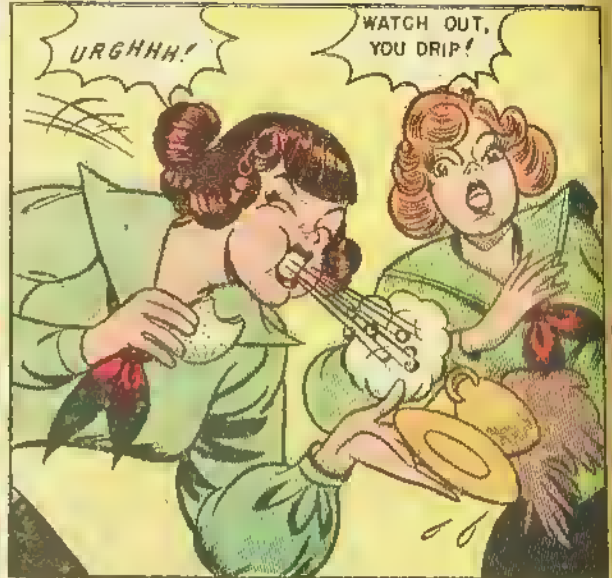
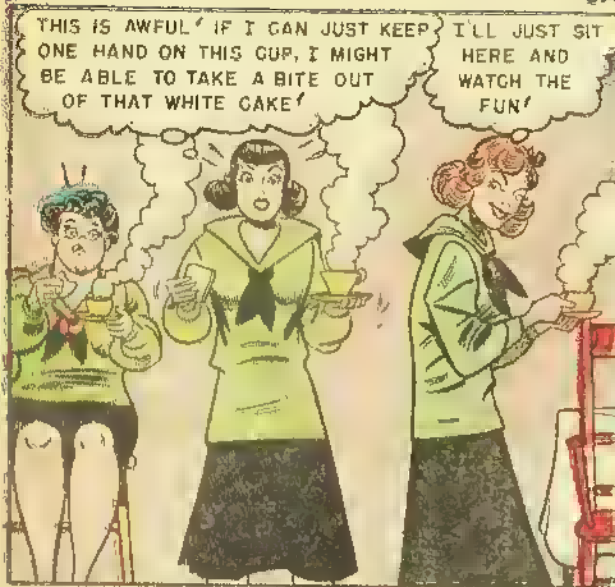




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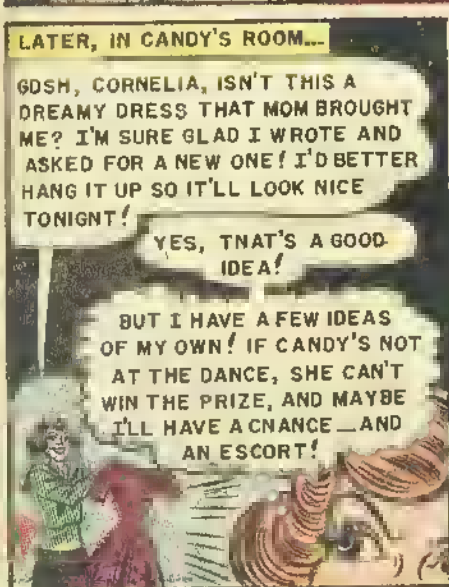
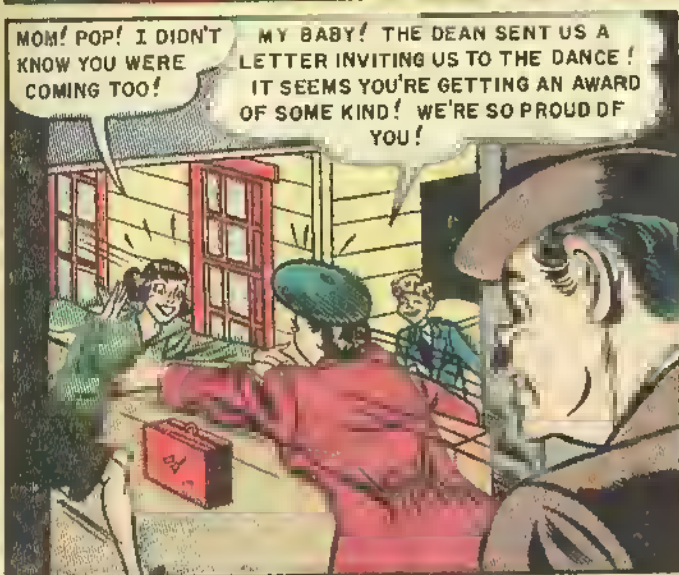
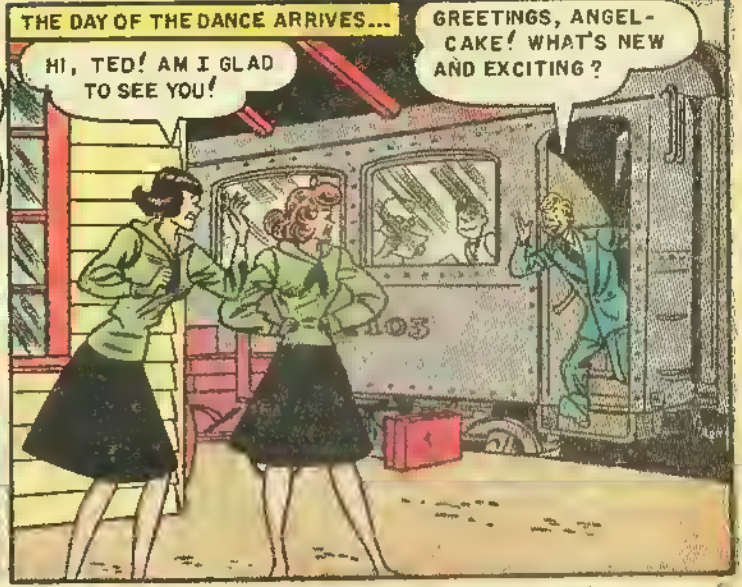
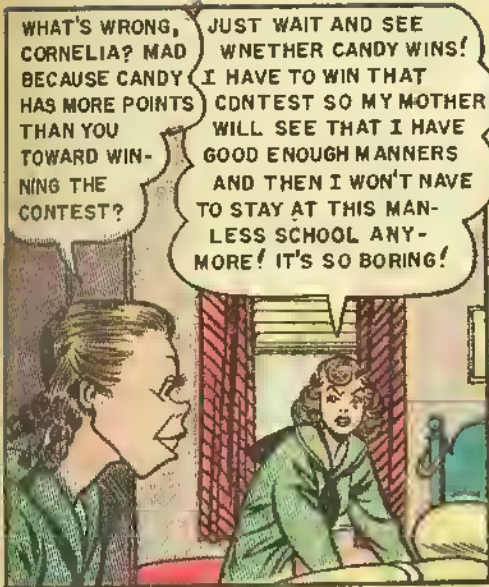






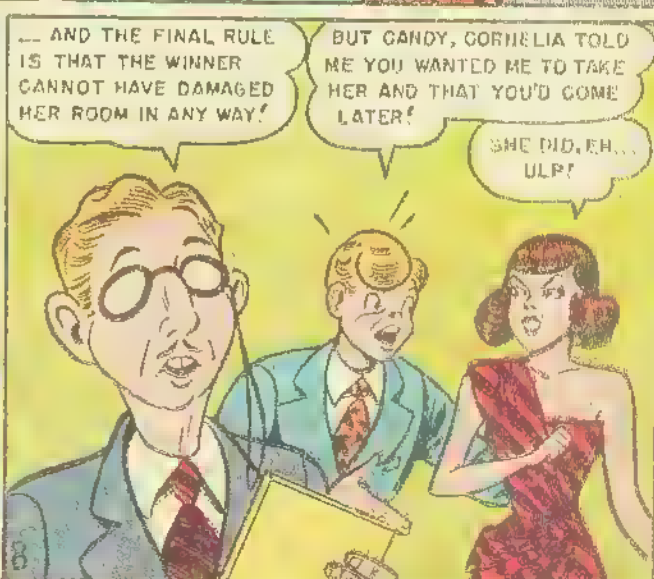
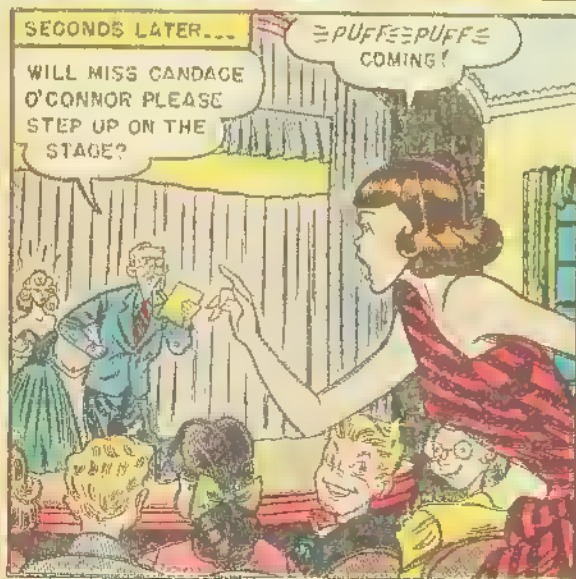
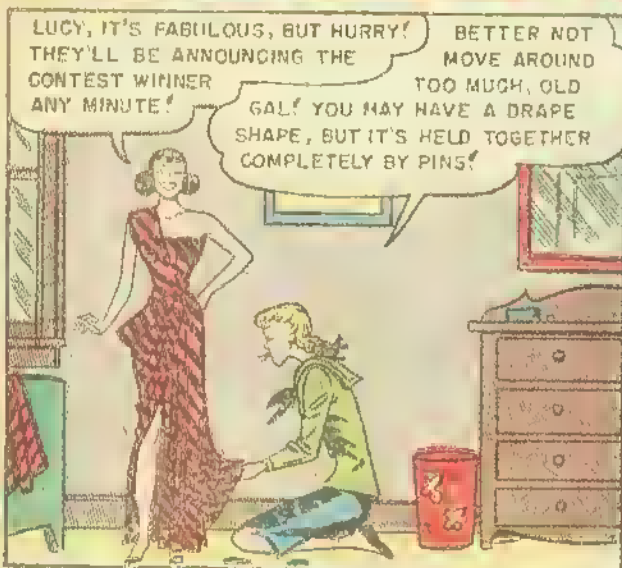


# CANDY





CANDY





# CANDY

THE YOUNG LADY WITH THE BEST MANNERS HAS BEEN JUDGED TO BE MISS CANDACE O'CONNOR, NIECE OF OUR ILLUSTRIOUS ALUMNUS, MATILDA O'CONNOR! THE RUNNER UP IS MISS CORNELIA CLYDE!

HA! STOP! WAIT A MINUTE!

THE DRAPES ARE MISSING FROM CANDY'S ROOM! IF IT'S HER FAULT, SHE'S DIS... EER! SHE'S WEARING THEM!

OH, DEAR, I DIDN'T KNOW! YES, I MADE THEM INTO THIS DRESS WHEN I COULDN'T FIND MINE! I-I GUESS THAT MEANS CORNELIA WINS THE PRIZE, DOESN'T IT? I-I'M SORRY, AUNT MATILDA!

SORRY? WHY, ANY NIECE OF MINE WHO IS SMART ENOUGH TO DO WHAT YOU DID, DESERVES TO INHERIT MY MONEY!

THAT'S MY DAUGHTER!

WELL, I GUESS YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS SCHOOL, HAVEN'T YOU, CANDY? WANT TO COME BACK TO HARTWICK?

BOY, I SURE DO!

HOORAY FOR MR. O'CONNOR!

BUT, JUDGE, AREN'T YOU FORGETTING SOMETHING? LIKE MY PRIZE, FOR INSTANCE?

EH? OH, YES! DEAR ME, HOW FORGETFUL! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, SINCE CANDACE HAS BEEN DISQUALIFIED, CORNELIA GETS THE PRIZE...

... A YEAR'S SCHOLARSHIP TO OUR OWN MISS MURCATROYD'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES!

OH, NO!

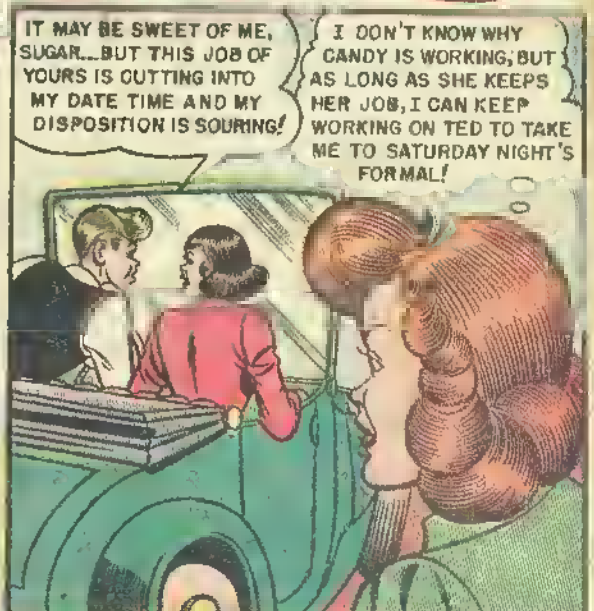
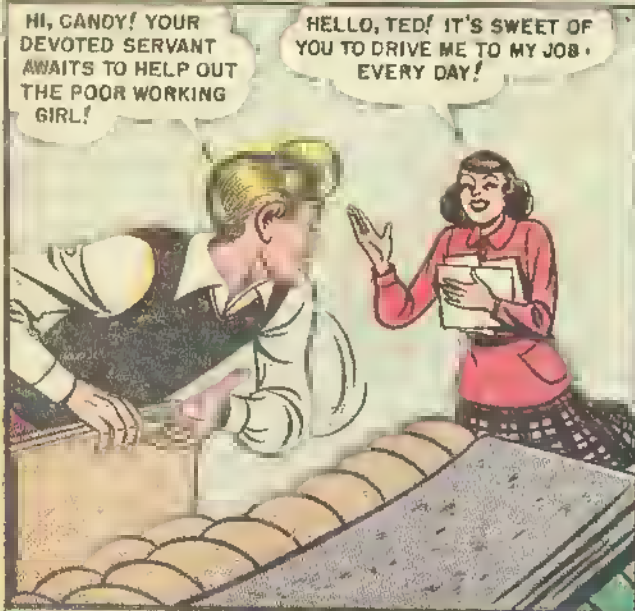
HA-HA! TED, IT LOOKS LIKE THIS FINISHING SCHOOL HAS HEAVILY FINISHED CORNELIA!

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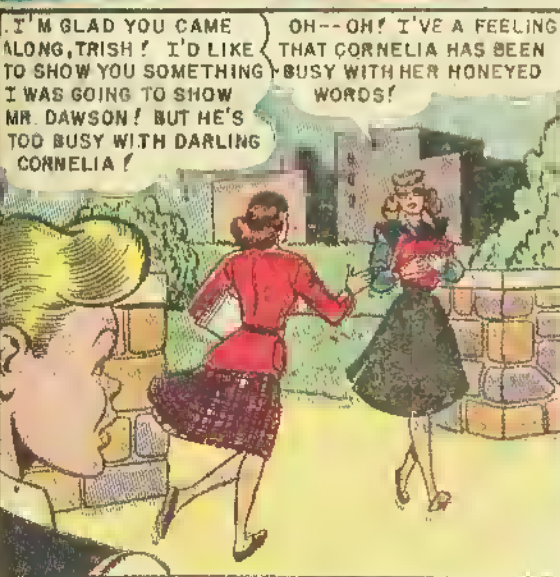


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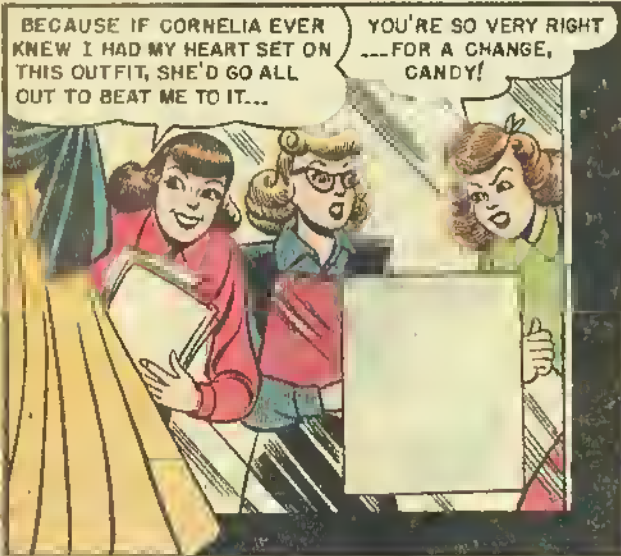
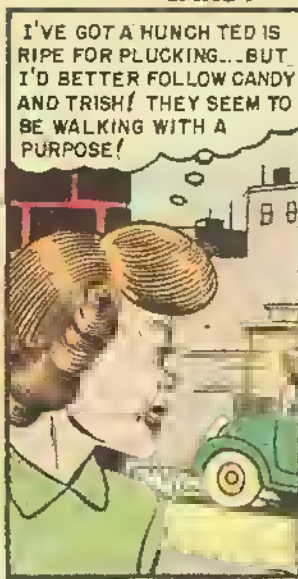


# CANDY





CANDY





# CANDY

THANKS TO YOU, CANDY ISN'T TALKING TO ME! SHE THINKS I'VE BEEN DATING YOU!

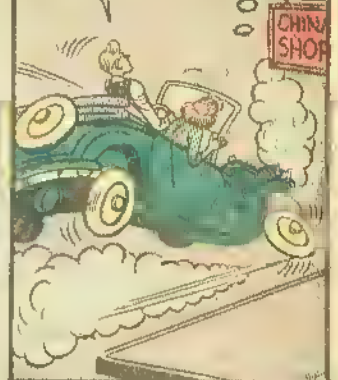
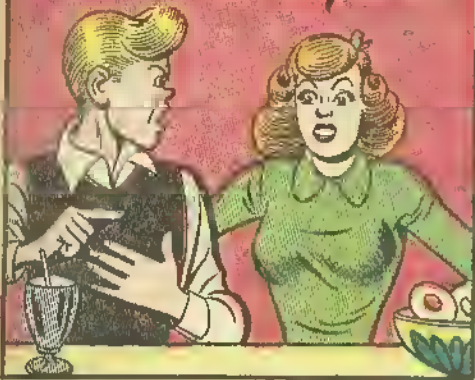
I DIDN'T MEAN TO CAUSE TROUBLE, TED! IN FACT, I'D LIKE TO EXPLAIN TO CANDY RIGHT AWAY THAT SHE'S ABSOLUTELY MISTAKEN!

LET'S HOP IN MY CAR AND SHOOT RIGHT OVER TO THE HARTWICK CHINA SHOP!

OH, MY! MEN ARE SO DELIGHTFULLY INFANTILE! THEY'RE READY TO BELIEVE ANYTHING THEY WANT TO BELIEVE!

HERE WE ARE! WE'LL GO RIGHT IN AND EVERYTHING WILL BE HUNKY-DORY AGAIN!

IT CERTAINLY WILL... BUT NOT BETWEEN YOU AND CANDY. I HOPE!



I'D BETTER GO IN ALONE, TED! MR. HARKINS, THE OWNER, MIGHT BE ANGRY IF CANDY HAS TOO MANY VISITORS!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! AND I WOULDN'T WANT TO GET CANDY IN A JAM!

OH, CANDY! TED INSISTED WE RIDE DOWN HERE TO PROVE TO YOU THAT WE DID HAVE A DATE!

I HAVE NO INTEREST IN MR. DAWSON... OR IN YOU!

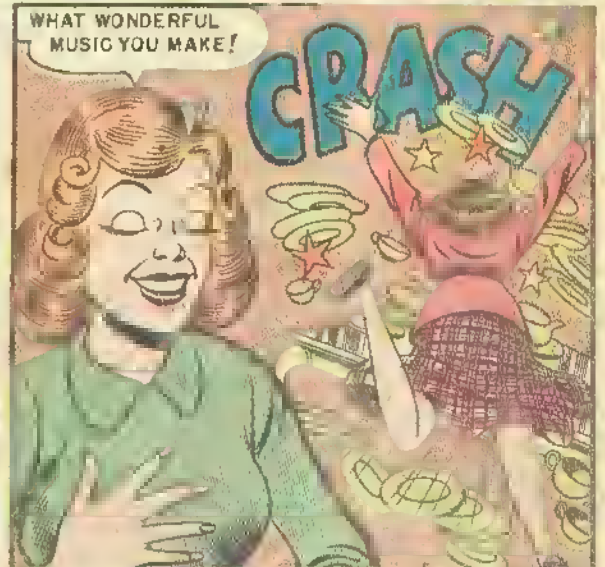
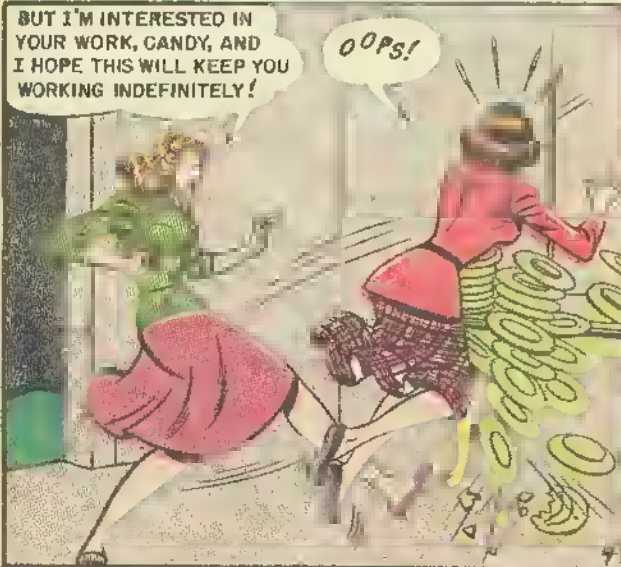


BUT I'M INTERESTED IN YOUR WORK, CANDY, AND I HOPE THIS WILL KEEP YOU WORKING INDEFINITELY!

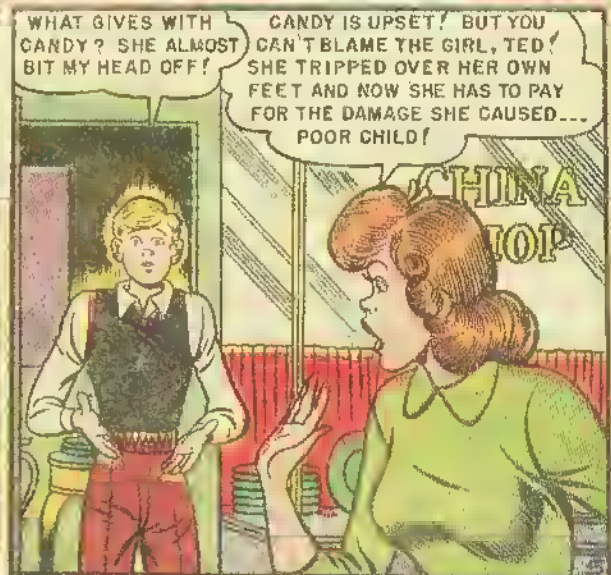
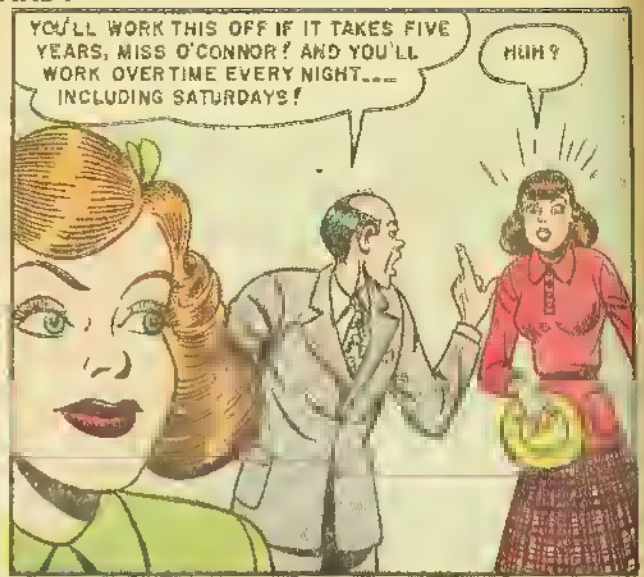
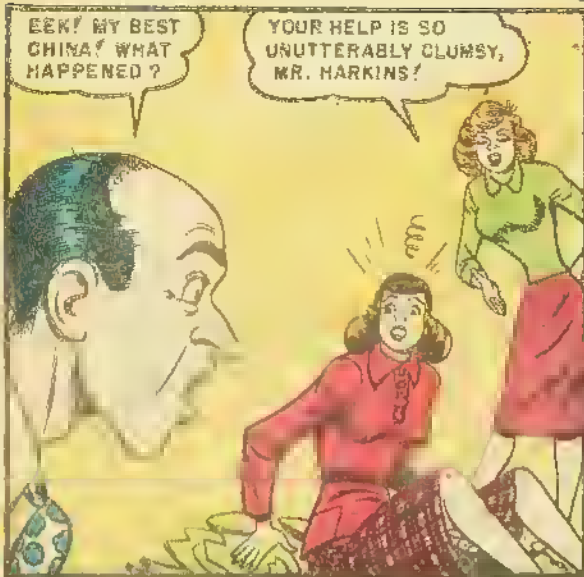
OOPS!

WHAT WONDERFUL MUSIC YOU MAKE!

CRASH

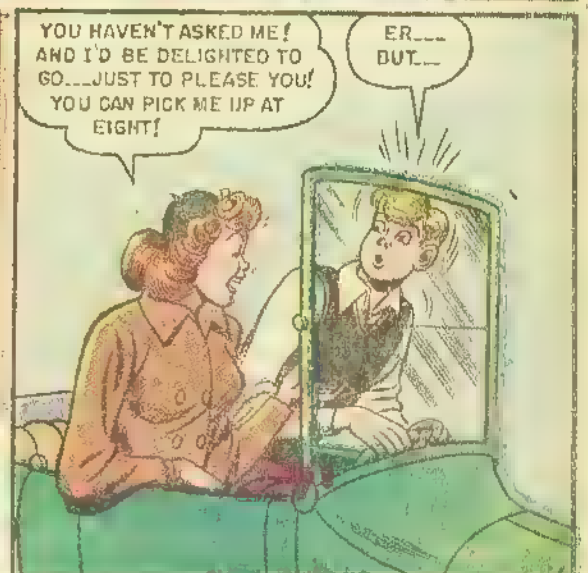
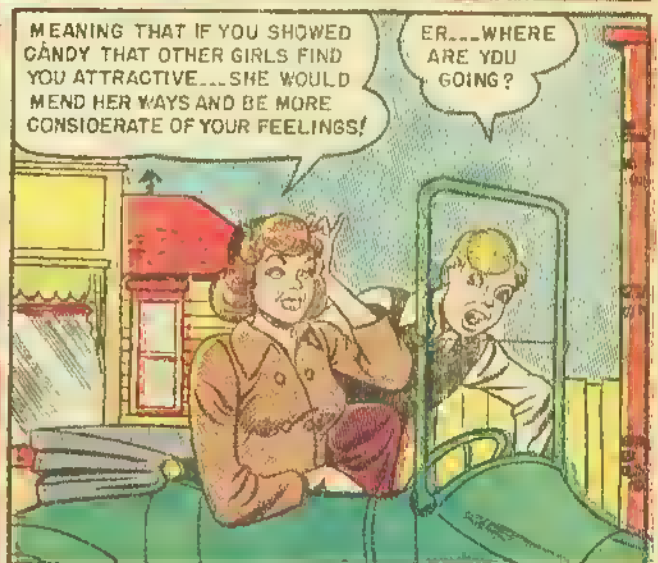
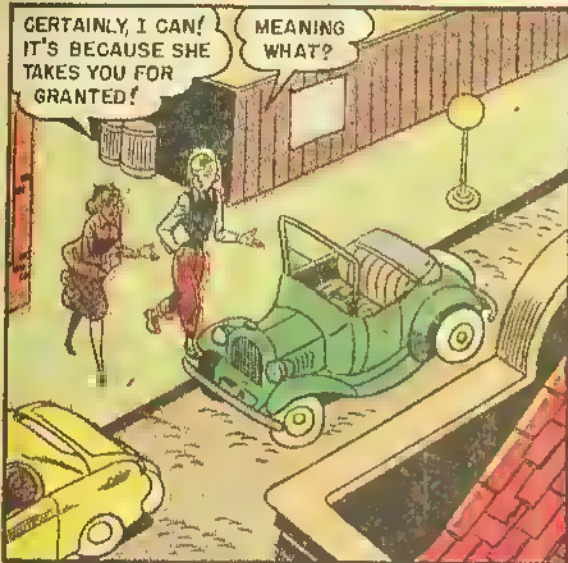






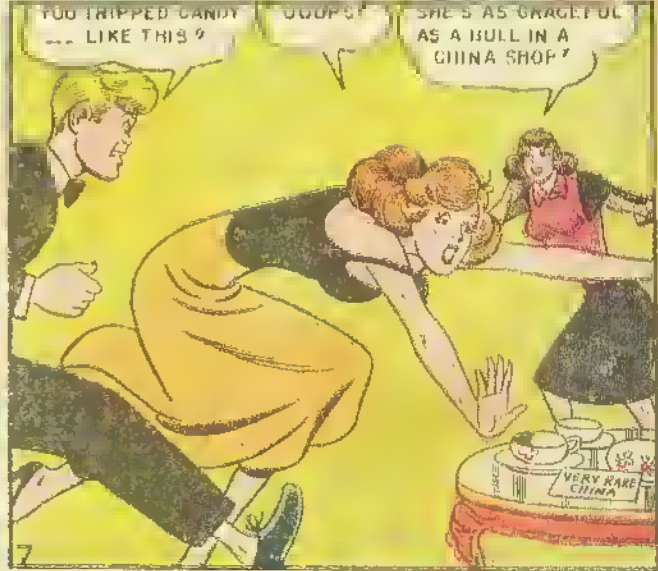
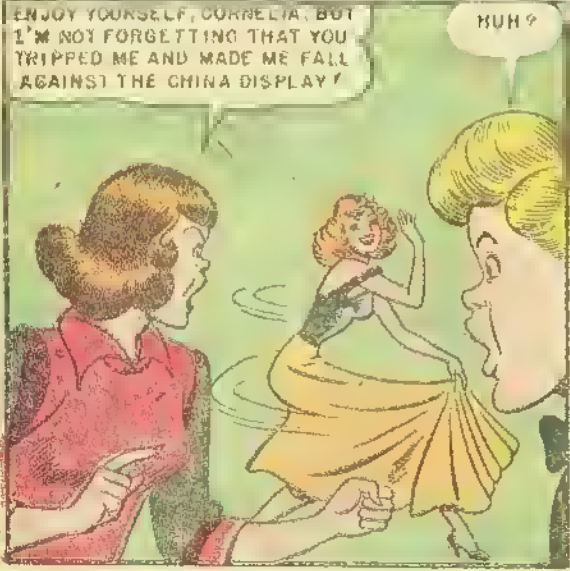
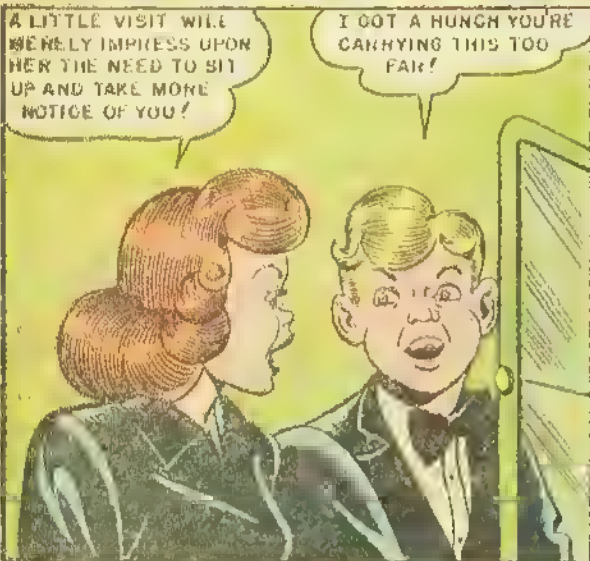


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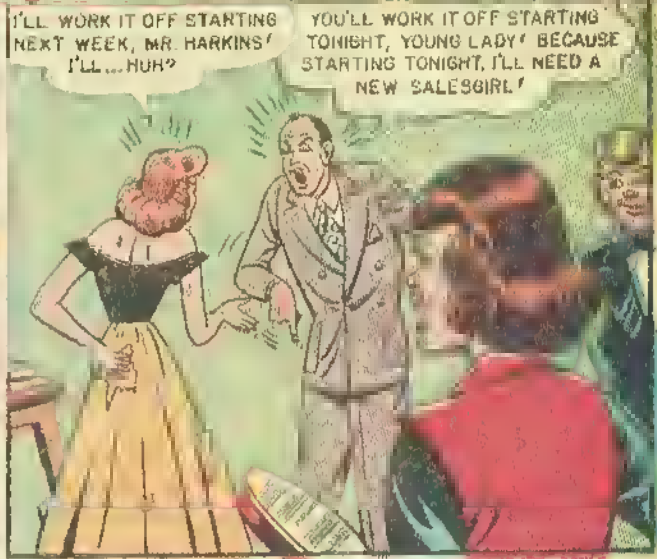
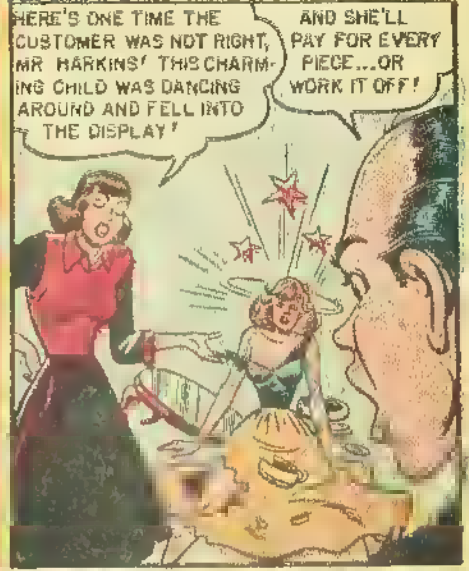
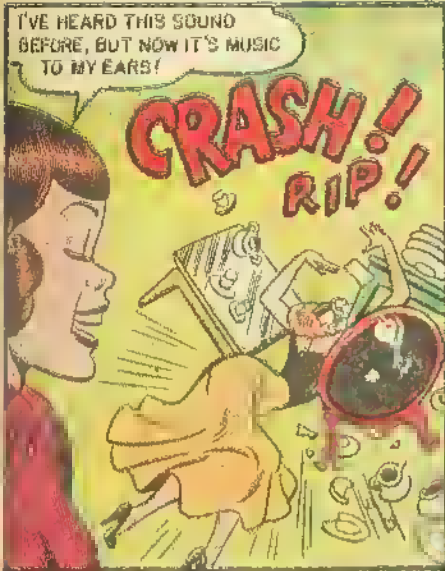


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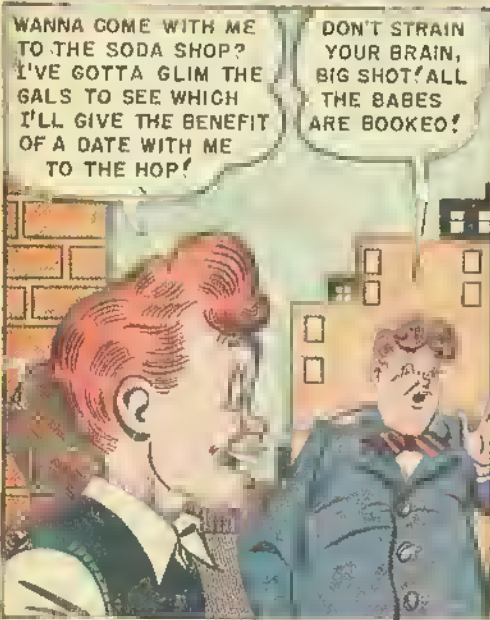




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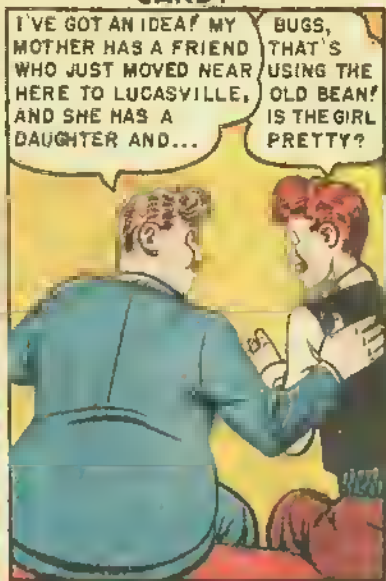


# CANDY



I CAN'T GO STAG... MY REPUTATION'S AT STAKE! I GOTTA THINK! YOU THINK TOO!

THAT'S ASKING A LOT BUT I'LL TRY!



I'VE GOT AN IDEA! MY MOTHER HAS A FRIEND WHO JUST MOVED NEAR HERE TO LUCASVILLE, AND SHE HAS A DAUGHTER AND...

BUGS, THAT'S USING THE OLD BEAN! IS THE GIRL PRETTY?



I NEVER SAW HER BUT WE HAVE A PHOTOGRAPH! MOM'S BEEN WANTING ME TO ASK HER OVER!

LET'S SEE THE PICTURE!



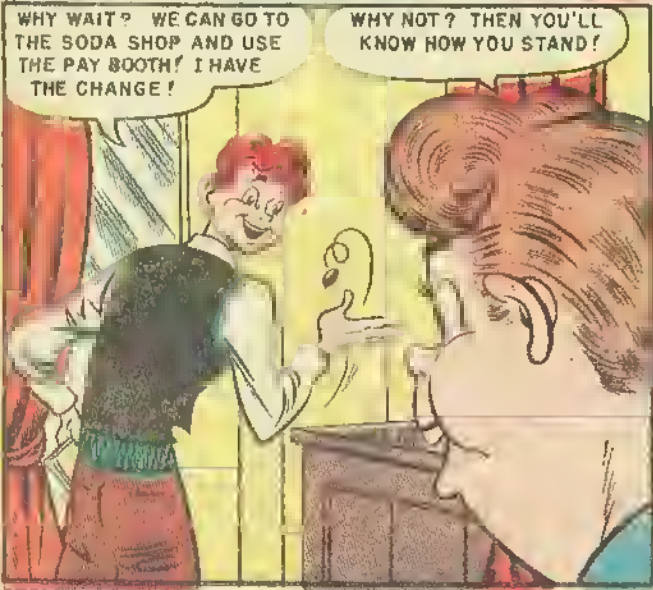
WOW! SOME CLASS! SHE'S A BEAUT! GOOD DANCER?

MUST BE! I HEARD MY MOTHER SAY SHE WON SOME KIND OF A DANCING CONTEST!



BUGS, YOU'VE PULLED ME OUT OF A JAM! BUT HOW CAN I GET DATED UP WITH THIS DELECTABLE DISH?

WE COULD CALL LONG DISTANCE. EXCEPT I'D HAVE TO WAIT FOR MY PARENTS' PERMISSION!



WHY WAIT? WE CAN GO TO THE SODA SHOP AND USE THE PAY BOOTH! I HAVE THE CHANGE!

WHY NOT? THEN YOU'LL KNOW HOW YOU STAND!

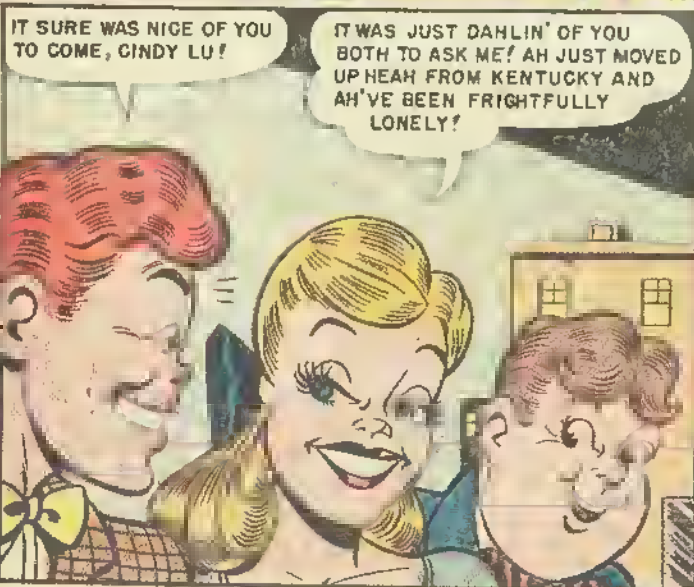
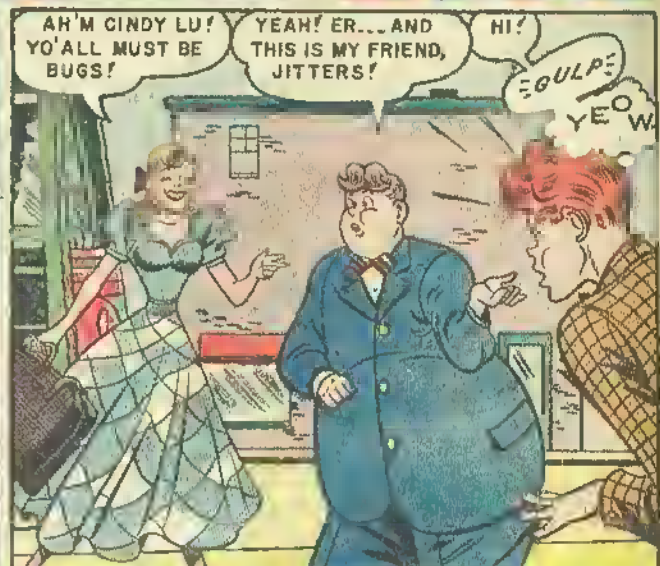
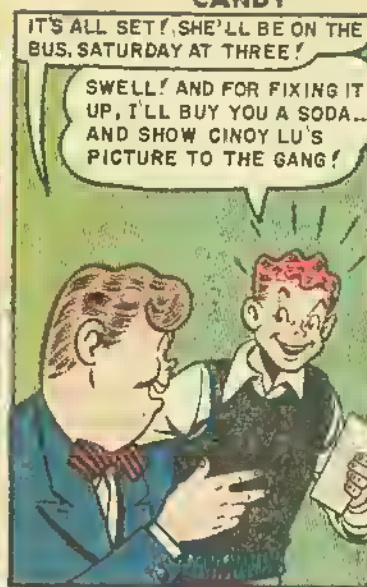


I'LL BET CINDY LU WILL ACCEPT! AND MOM'LL BE GLAD TO HAVE HER STAY AT OUR HOUSE!

CINDY LU! WHEN I TAKE HER TO THE SHUFFLE, ALL THE LOCAL LOVELIES WILL TURN GREEN WITH JEALOUSY!

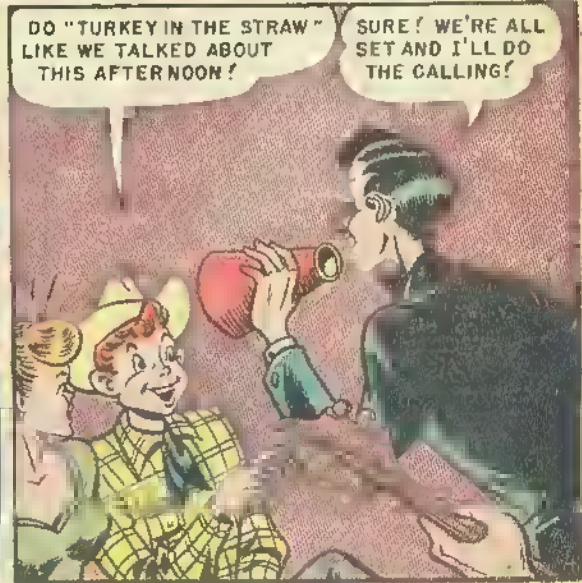
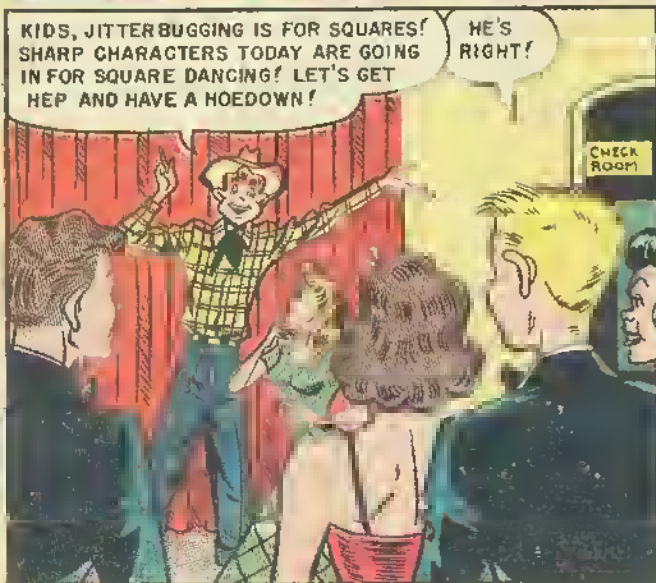
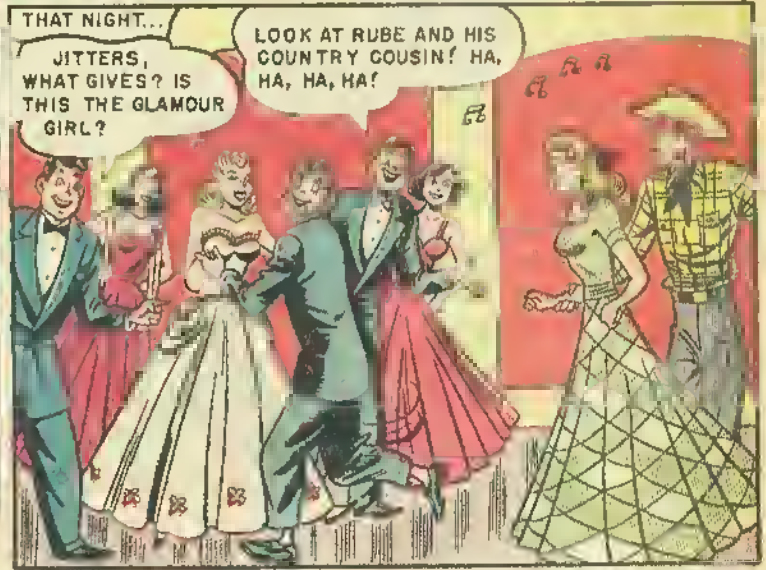
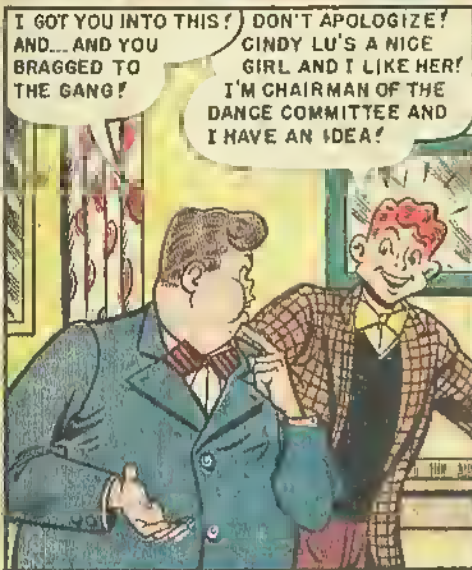
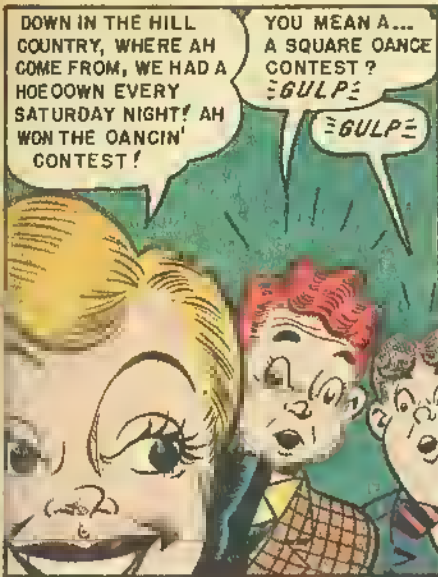


CANDY

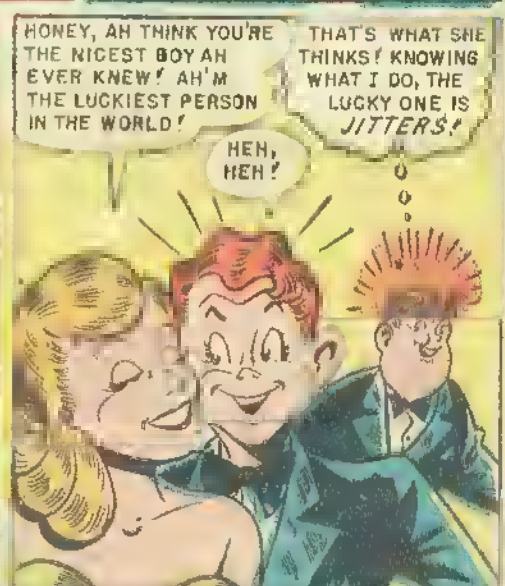
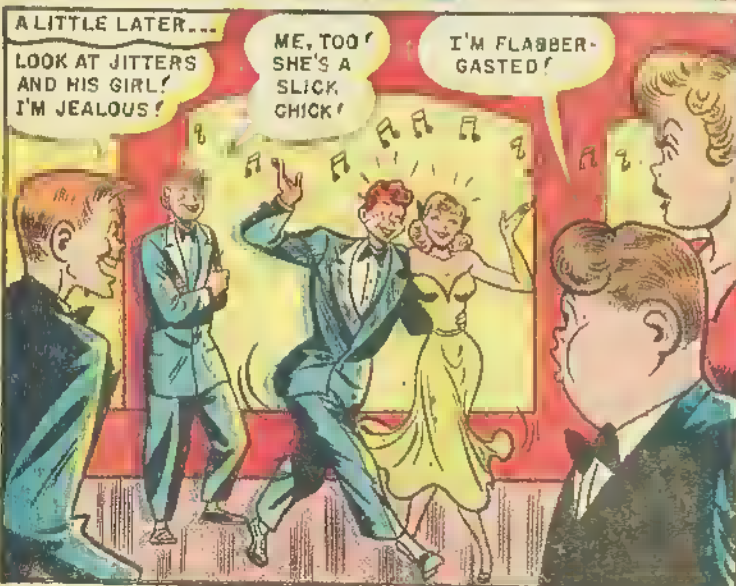
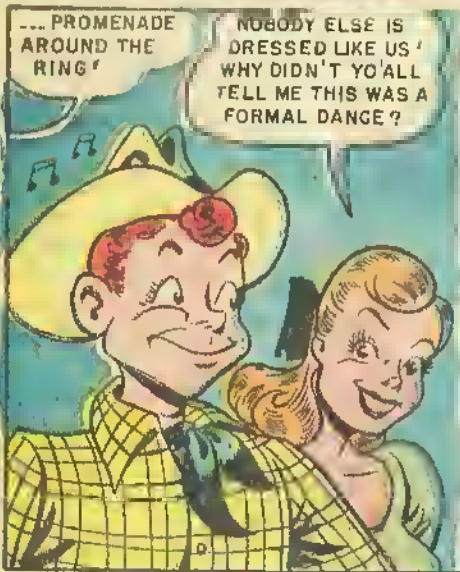
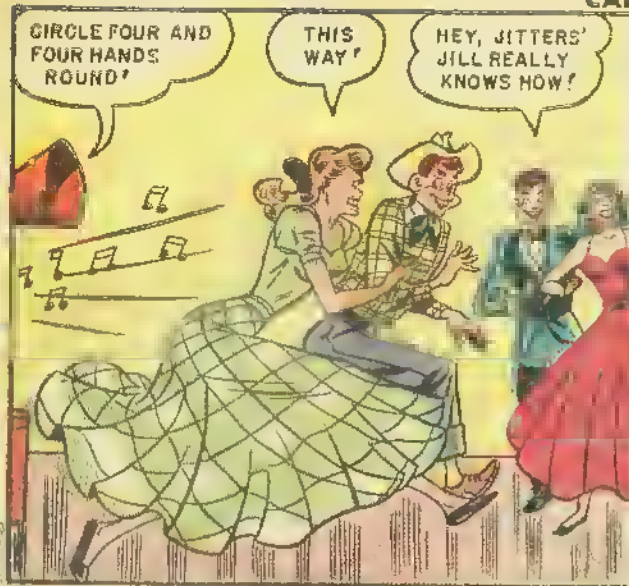




CANDY









# Those Big Blue Eyes

THINGS were quiet and peaceful in Summerville that lazy spring afternoon when Dooley Jackson first took over the soda fountain in Mumford's Drug Store. Yes sir, he was going to be the best darn soda jerk that Mumford had ever seen, and, set up behind the gleaming counter in his white jacket and jaunty cap, he felt ready to face anything.

"Well, you look quite professional, Dooley," said Mr. Mumford coming over to the counter. "Take care of things for me, will you? I'll be gone about two hours. Er—you're sure you know how to work those gadgets at the fountain?"

"Oh, yes, sir," Dooley eagerly replied. "You don't have to worry about a thing . . . being a soda jerk is old stuff to me."

As Mr. Mumford's back disappeared out the door, Dooley remembered uneasily his first and only attempt at mixing sodas. It had been at Crush Johnson's birthday party, where Dooley had met his one and only heart throb, Celia Wilks. It seems he couldn't keep his mind on the mixing because of Celia's big blue eyes . . . and well, he shuddered when he thought of the gory results. There had been carbonated water all over Mrs. Johnson's new rug and Celia wouldn't speak to him to this day because he had dropped chocolate syrup all over her new dress. He sighed and leaned both elbows on the counter.

Dooley was so absorbed in his thoughts that he didn't even see Crush Johnson look in the drugstore window and run off down the street to round up the gang and Celia Wilks, Crush's particular gal. A little later the crowd of teenagers burst in the door, and pounded on the counter.

"Wake up, drizzlepudd. We want service!" belated Crush.

"Yeah, whip up some super-duper concoctions . . . you know, your specialty," shouted another one of the bunch and everyone laughed. Everyone, that is, except Dooley. For he was looking snack into the eyes of Celia.

"Hello, Dooley boy," she cooed. "Won't you make me a chocolate sundae with coconut and whipped cream on top?"

"Er . . . whipped sundae, chocolate coconut . . . coming right up, Celia." He whirled into action. Now, let's see, what would he put it in? Oh, those blue eyes . . . ah, a glass. Now first the ice cream . . . with a flourish, he popped a scoop into a tall glass.

"This is the funniest thing I've ever seen," Crush whispered to the brawny boy next to him. "Dooley is so off his rocker over Celia that he'll mess things

up and get fired and I'll be even with him for the trouble he caused at my party. I told Celia to wiggle her eyelashes at him for me . . . this is a panic."

By that time Dooley had poured chocolate sauce over the ice cream in the glass and was putting what he thought was coconut bits over the concoction. But his mind was so full of Celia that his hand reached for the headache powder dispenser instead. The counter was littered with dribbles of ice cream, spoons full of chocolate sauce and grains of the headache powder. Once in a while Dooley would look up from his labor and find Celia staring at him. Overwhelmed he'd dive back into the preparations. When it was finally finished, he placed it before her, knocking a chocolate covered spoon off the counter because his hands were shaking so.

"Oh!" squeaked Celia jumping off her stool. There was a trail of chocolate down the front of her dress.

Overcome, Dooley tried to fix things. "Wait, Celia," he said, reaching for the water faucet, "maybe I can clean it up for you." Turning the tap, he put his finger under it.

"Dooley! Stop! You're drenching me!" Celia's cry made Dooley look up. His finger under the tap had squirted the water right at her, and the force of it had washed away the chocolate. "Oh Celia, I'm such a drip."

"C'mon, Celia, let's get out of this dump," called Crush heading for the door with the gang following.

"You go ahead, Crush. I'm going to stay and help Dooley clean up this mess . . . after all, it really was my fault."

Then before Dooley knew what was happening, Celia had snatched the soda fountain rag from his hand and was busily mopping up the puddle of water on the floor. "G-gosh," he stammered.

In a few minutes the fountain was as clean and sparkling as it had been when Dooley had first stepped behind it, but now it was decorated by the shapely form of Celia about to dig into the huge sundae in the soda glass before her. Something clicked in Dooley's mind . . . had he put coconut on top?

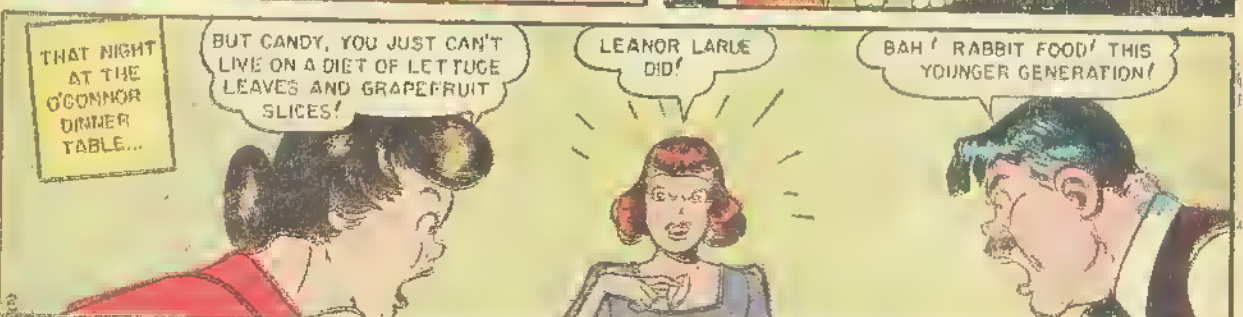
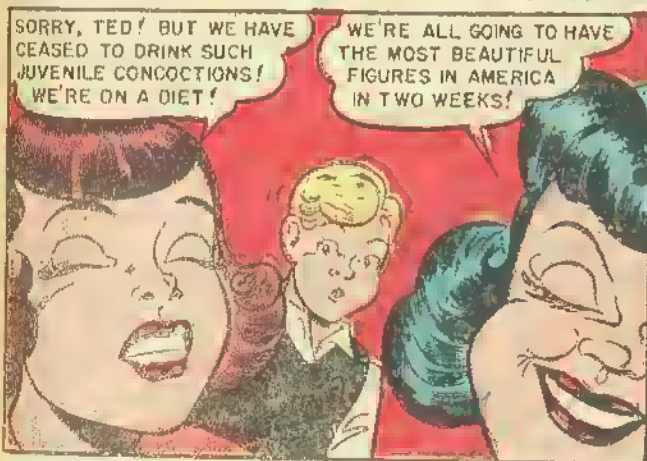
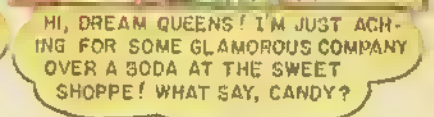
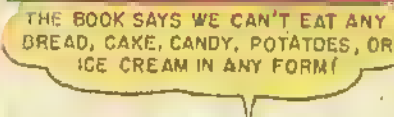
"Wait a minute, Celia . . ." and he grabbed the glass and dumped the contents into the sink. In a twinkling he had whipped up a professionally constructed sundae which he placed before her. Oh, those blue eyes . . . now they really inspired him. And when Mr. Mumford returned he found Dooley, elbows on the counter in front of Celia who had just finished the sundae.







# CANDY





# CANDY

AFTER DINNER...

RING!  
RING!

GOSH, I DON'T  
FEEL TOO  
SHARP! WONDER  
WHAT TRISH  
AND TINA ARE  
DOING? MAYBE  
IF I TALK TO  
THEM,  
I'LL FEEL  
BETTER!

WE JUST CAME  
OVER TO SEE  
HOW YOU FELT  
AFTER YOUR  
FIRST DIET  
MEAL! WE  
FEEL FINE,  
DON'T WE,  
TINA?

GULP!  
Y-YEAH,  
JUST  
PEACHY!

WHY, I'M  
SURE I  
HAVEN'T  
NOTICED  
THE  
DIFFERENCE!  
MUCH!

LOOK, THERE ARE OUR  
STARVING SWEET-  
HEARTS! SURE WE  
CAN'T TEMPT YOU  
WITH A BIG, JUICY  
SUPER BANANA  
SPLIT WITH WHIPPED  
CREAM AND PECANS  
ON TOP?

HUMPH! LET'S GO  
FOR A WALK,  
GANG! SOMEPLACE  
QUIET!

GROAN!

GEE, TEO, DON'T YOU  
EVEN WANT A  
DOUBLE THICK  
MALTED?

HONEST, HERBIE, I JUST DON'T  
FEEL LIKE EATING A THING!  
IT'S NOT THE SAME WITHOUT  
CANDY AND THE OTHER GALS  
AROUND!

YEAH!

I CAN SEE WHERE THIS  
DIET THING IS GONNA  
MESS UP MY JOB!

WAIT, FELLAS! I'VE GOT A WOW  
OF AN IDEA! THEY MAY BE  
DREAM QUEENS BUT THEY'RE  
ONLY HUMAN! IF WE CAN GET  
THEM OFF THE DIET ONCE, THE  
REST WILL BE EASY! NOW LISTEN...

Sweet Shoppe

Candy's

A FEW MINUTES LATER AT CANDY'S HOUSE...

...AND THAT'S THE WHOLE  
STORY, TEO! THE THREE  
OF THEM WON'T EAT ANY-  
THING BUT LETTUCE AND  
GRAPEFRUIT FOR TWO  
WEEKS! I'M AFRAID  
CANDY WILL STARVE!

HAVE NO FEAR, MRS.  
O'CONNOR! I'M HERE  
TO PUT A RED HER-  
RING ACROSS THEIR  
DIET TRAIL! FIRST,  
I'D BETTER SEE IF  
CANDY'S COMING...

I'LL  
OOPS!

WATCH  
OUT...OHHH!

UGH!

# CANDY

NOW SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE, TED DAWSON! IF YOU'VE BROKEN ANY OF THEM, I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!



GOSH, SUGARPLUM, I'M SORRY! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU WERE GETTING A NEW CROP OF HOT PLATTERS? I'M RIGHT IN THE MOOD FOR A JAM SESSION!



WELL, IT WAS A JAM ANYWAY!



THOSE ARE EXERCISING RECORDS, MR. DAWSON! THESE DAYS OUR ENERGY IS USED TO REDUCE, NOT TO DANCE!



TED, WOULD YOU BE AN ANGEL AND CHANGE THE RECORDS FOR US?

SURE, SUGAR, ANYTHING TO PLEASE! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THEIR FACES!



ONE HOUR AND TWENTY RECORDS LATER...

GOSH, OOF! THIS IS HARD WORK! UGH! BUT IT'S WORTH IT IF WE GET FIGURES LIKE OH! LEANOR LARUE!



WHEW!

PUFF-PUFF! YOU BET!



UP... DOWN... UP... DOWN... ONE... TWO... THREE...



RING-G-6

HAVE YOU GOT 'EM? SUPER! C'MON IN!

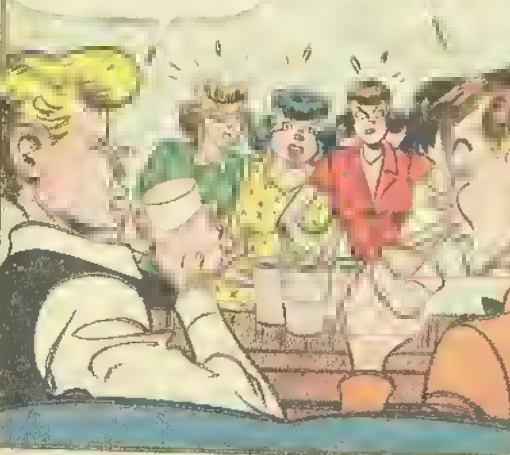


I HOPE WE LIVE THROUGH THIS!



Y'KNOW, HERBIE, ABOUT THIS DIET THING! CAN'T SLURP! SEE IT MYSELF! EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY, GLUG! THAT'S MY MOTTO!

GULP! SLURP! YEAH, TED, ME GULP! TOO!



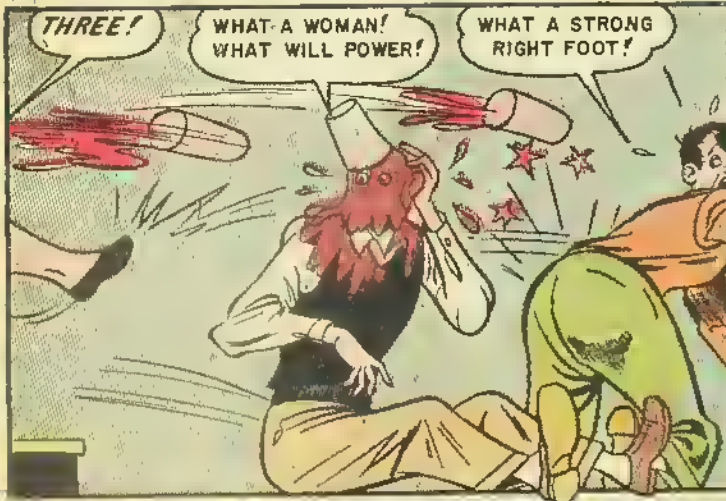
READY, GALS... IN TIME TO THE RECORD NOW! ONE... TWO...



N-NOW, CANDY! CONTROL YOURSELF! REMEMBER, Y-YOU'RE WEAK FROM LACK OF FOOD!







THREE!

WHAT-A WOMAN!  
WHAT WILL POWER!

WHAT A STRONG  
RIGHT FOOT!



OF ALL THE NERVE!  
WELL, I GUESS THEY  
KNOW WE MEAN  
BUSINESS NOW,  
HUH, KIDS?

SIGH- YES, I GUESS  
SO! GEE, I FEEL  
LIKE I'M READY TO  
FLOAT AWAY! CANDY, CAN  
WE CALL YOU SOMETHING  
ELSE? I GET HUNGRY  
EVERY TIME I SAY  
YOUR NAME!



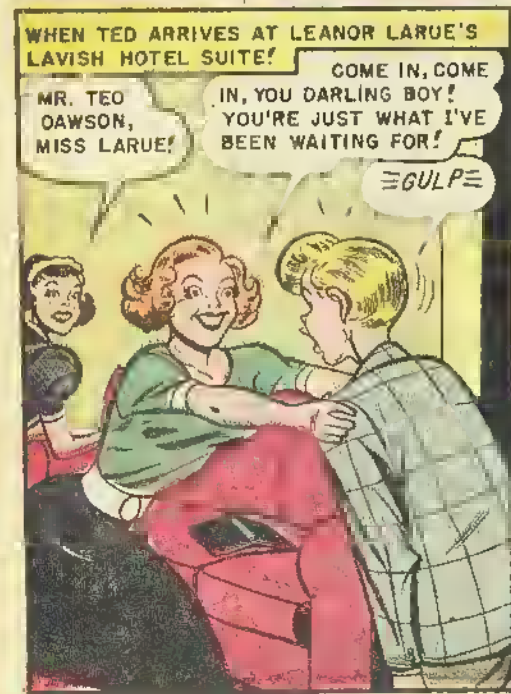
A FEW DAYS LATER!

OW, YOU'RE  
SUPPOSED TO  
DANCE ON THE  
FLOOR, NOT  
MY FEET!

WELL, WHO'S LEADING...  
YOU OR ME, DRIZZLEPUSS?  
AW, IT'S NO FUN DANCING  
WITH YOU ANYWAY! WE'VE  
GOT TO THINK OF A  
WAY TO GET OUR  
CHICKS BACK!



ZOWIE! HEY, FELLAS, LISTEN TO THIS!  
LEANOR LARUE, THE MOVIE STAR WHO WROTE  
THAT DIET BOOK, IS IN TOWN! SHE'S THE  
ONLY ONE WHO CAN HELP US! I'M GOING  
TO FIND OUT IF SHE'LL TALK THE GALS  
OUT OF THAT SILLY DIET!



WHEN TED ARRIVES AT LEANOR LARUE'S  
LAVISH HOTEL SUITE!

MR. TED  
DAWSON,  
MISS LARUE!

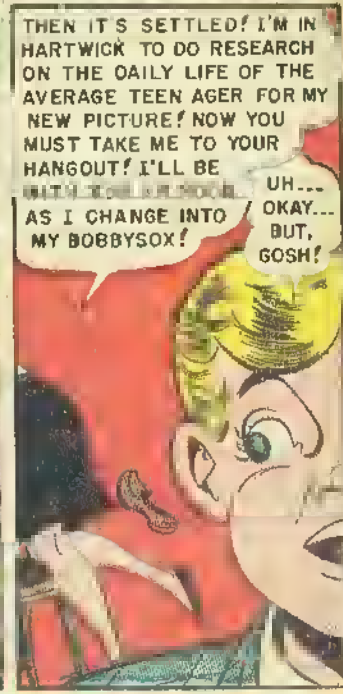
COME IN, COME  
IN, YOU DARLING BOY!  
YOU'RE JUST WHAT I'VE  
BEEN WAITING FOR!

≡GULP≡



YOU'RE A TEEN AGER, AREN'T  
YOU? OF COURSE YOU ARE! I  
DON'T KNOW WHY YOU CAME,  
BUT IF YOU'LL HELP ME  
OUT OF MY PREOICAMENT,  
I'LL GRANT ANY FAVOR!

ER...  
GEE,  
MISS  
LARUE!  
I'LL HELP IF I  
CAN BUT...



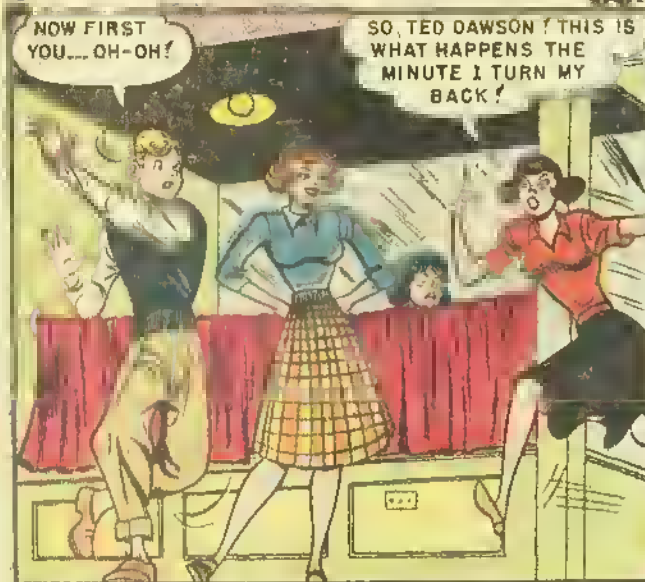
THEN IT'S SETTLED! I'M IN  
HARTWICK TO DO RESEARCH  
ON THE DAILY LIFE OF THE  
AVERAGE TEEN AGER FOR MY  
NEW PICTURE! NOW YOU  
MUST TAKE ME TO YOUR  
HANGOUT! I'LL BE  
WITH YOU FOR THE  
AS I CHANGE INTO  
MY BOBBYSOX!

UH...  
OKAY...  
BUT,  
GOSH!

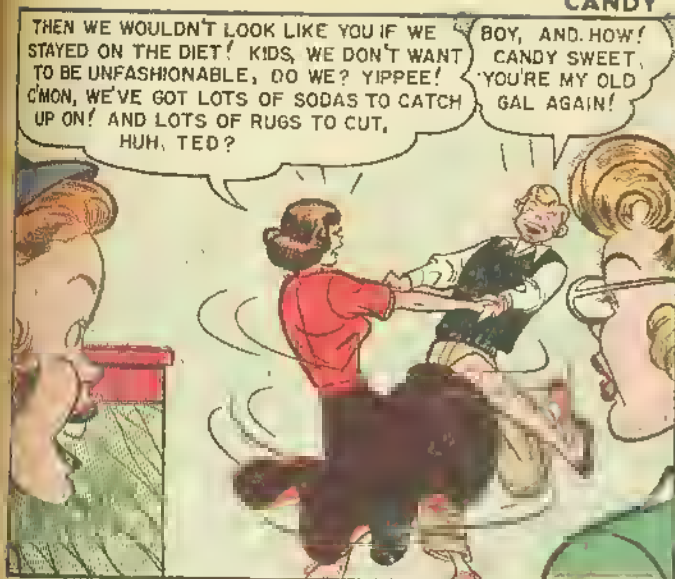
# CANDY







# CANDY



TWO HOURS AND COUNTLESS SODAS LATER...

WELL, GANG, I HAVE TO BE GOING! I LEAVE FOR HOLLYWOOD FIRST THING IN THE MORNING TO START WORK ON MY PICTURE! THANKS FOR EVERYTHING...YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM ME!



SOME DAYS LATER...

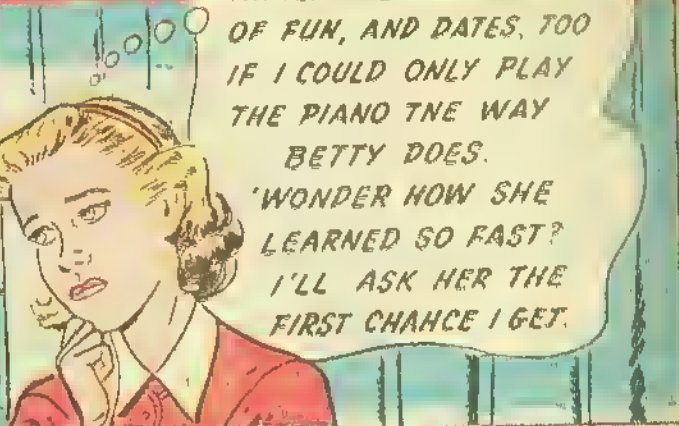
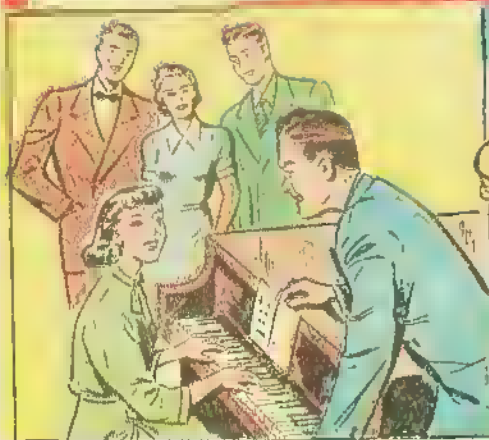
TED, LOOK! A TELEGRAM FROM LEANOR LARUE! THEY'RE PREVIEWING HER PICTURE HERE BECAUSE SHE SAYS HARTWICK HAS A TYPICAL TEEN AGE POPULATION!





# PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY... OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to  
BE POPULAR!



I'M CERTAINLY MISSING A LOT  
OF FUN, AND DATES, TOO  
IF I COULD ONLY PLAY  
THE PIANO THE WAY  
BETTY DOES.  
'WONDER HOW SHE  
LEARNED SO FAST?  
I'LL ASK HER THE  
FIRST CHANCE I GET.

MARY, I NEVER TOOK A LESSON IN MY LIFE. BUT  
NOW I CAN PLAY WELL, THANKS TO THE  
AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR AND  
THE DEAN ROSS SIMPLE ARC METHOD  
YOU OUGHT TO TRY IT!



IF IT'S AS EASY  
AS YOU SAY AND  
IT ONLY COSTS  
\$1.98 I'LL SEND  
FOR IT  
RIGHT AWAY!

GLAD I TOOK BETTY'S ADVICE  
NOW I GET INVITED  
EVERYWHERE AND MOST  
WALL FLOWER STUFF  
FOR ME!



"I learned to play a song in 10  
minutes!"  
-A.C.C. Washington  
"Even if one never played a  
note it is easy!"  
-F.G.N. Thompson  
"Now I can play sheet music  
beautifully!"  
-F.S. Taylor  
Hundreds of thankful, en-  
thusiastic letters like these  
are in our files!

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**Y**OU, too, can play piano with BOTH hands, in no time at all! Thousands have learned to play this fast, easy way. With the amazing, new invention, the "AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR" there's really nothing to it. Before long you're playing songs everyone enjoys from Hit Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads.

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NO EXERCISES!  
YOU PLAY INSTANTLY!**



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PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR  
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45 West 65th Street, New York 19, N.Y.

THE GIRLS  
ARE WILD  
ABOUT THE  
WAY I PLAY  
PIANO—CAN'T  
THANK DEAN  
ROSS ENOUGH



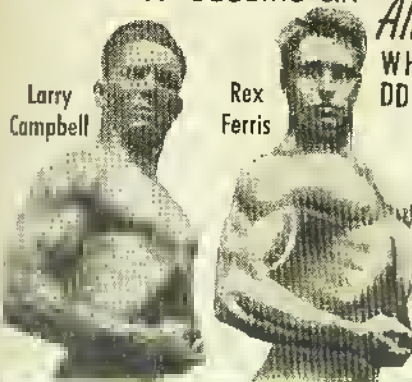
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DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, INC., Dept. 208  
45 West 65th Street, New York 19, N.Y.

Send me the PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR with the complete Dean Ross Piano Course (consisting of 30 illustrated lessons and 40 favorite songs). The delivery will cost me only \$1.98 plus postage. I must completely double my money within the 10 days by immediately refunding of purchase price. The PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is mine to keep.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City & Zone \_\_\_\_\_  
☐ Save money! Encl. \$1.98 and we pay postage. Some Extraordinary Guarantees.

Which of these 2 one time **WEAKLINGS** PAID only a Few Cents? to become an "All-Around" **HE-MAN** at Home!



Larry Campbell

Rex Ferris

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

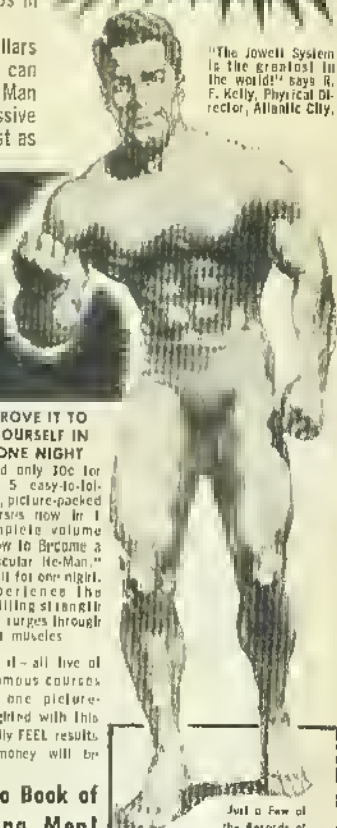
Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents—just as Rex Ferris did!

**AMAZING**  
get acquainted offer!  
Now All 5 Famous Jowett Complete Muscle Building Courses  
**YOUR LAST CHANCE** only **10c**  
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"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City.



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An **"ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN**

**FAST**—or it won't cost you a cent—  
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Send only 10c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night. Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

ENJOY MY "PROGRESSIVE POWER" STRENGTH SECRETS! GIVE ME 10 EASY MINUTES A DAY—WITHOUT STRAIN!

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**BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF...**

**10 DAY TRIAL!**

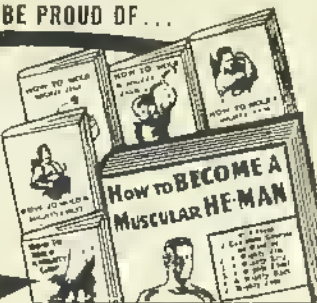
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I PLAY IT WITH MY BOY...  
WE GET A GREAT KICK  
OUT OF IT!

IT'S A  
HIT!

SMACK! RIGHT  
TO THE SWITCH MAZE.  
WATCH THE LIGHTS!

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OVER THE PLATE

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